stuff on your face." (He was made up for Mephistopheks.) Then, after a pause, " But why—why don't you *take* it | *'

She was only five years old at the time !

I love the American papers, especially the Sunday ones, although they do weigh nearly half a ton! As for the interviewers, I never cease to marvel at their clever- ness. I tell them nothing, and the next day I read their " story " and find that I have said the most brilliant things ! The following delightful " skit" on one of these in- terviews suggested itself to my clever friend Miss Aimee Lowther:—

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CQNSTITUTES CHARM.

AN ILLUSTRATED INTERVIEW

WITH Miss ELLIN TERRV.

" Yes, I know that I am very charming," said Miss Ellen Terry, " a perfectly delightful creature, a Queen of Hearts, a regular witch![1]' she added thoughtfully, at the same time projecting a pip of the orange she was chewing, with in-

imitable grace and
accurate aim into ^^
***^_ji * »> ft *^*z** v-s^ |**
v'
o. -PO^-S
fjr&gr (f
&>m >'
ETE.
" Yoa laaow, at all events, that you have charm ? " 1 said.
'* What do you t2tmk, you idiot! I exercise absolute power over my audiences—! ctst over them an